

HISTORY

OF

Joseph and his Brethren.

WITH

JACOB's Journey into EGYPT.

AND HIS

DEATH and FUNERAL.

*Illustrated with Twelve PICTURES, describing
the whole HISTORY.*

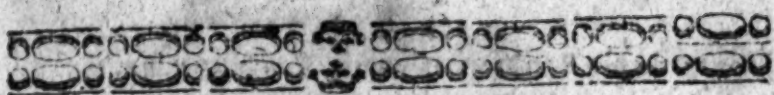


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The HISTORY of
JOSEPH and his BRETHREN.



Jacob's Love to Joseph, with Joseph's first Dream.

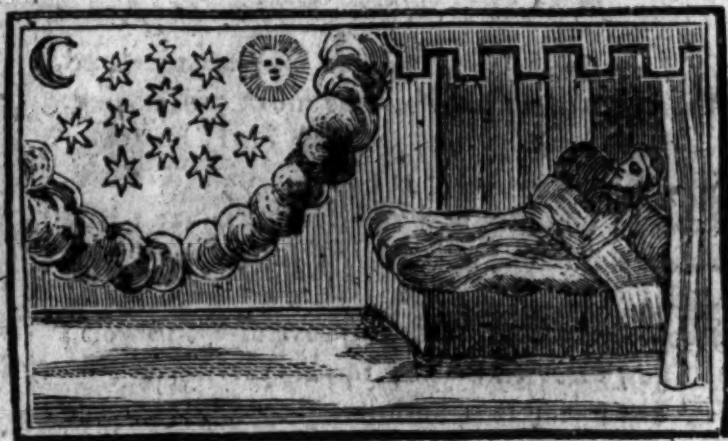
IN Canaan's fruitful Land there liv'd of late,
Old *Isaac's* Heir, blest with a vast Estate;
Near *Hebron* *Jacob* so-journ'd all alone,
A Stranger in the Land which was his own,
Dear to his God, for humble he ador'd him,
As *Isaac* did, and *Abraham* too before him.
And as he was of Store of Wealth possess'd,
So with twelve Sons the good old Man was blest;
Amongst all whom none his Affection won
So much as *Joseph*, *Rachael's* first born Son,
He in his Bosom lay, then next his Heart,
And with his *Joseph* would by no Means part.
He was the Lad on whom he most did doat,
And gave to him a party-colour'd Coat.

This made his Brethren at young *Joseph* grudge,
 And thought their Father loved him too much.
 As *Jacob's* Love, their Hatred did increase,
 That they could hardly speak to him in Peace.
 But *Joseph* (in whose Heart the filial Fear
 Of his Creator only did appear)

Not being conf'cions to himself at all
 He had done ought to move his Brethrens Gall,
 Did unto them a Dream he had relate,
 Which, tho' it did increase his Brethrens Hate,
 Did plainly shew forth *Joseph's* future State.
 This is the Dream, said *Joseph*, I did see,
 The Corn was reap'd, and binding Sheaves were we,
 When my Sheaf only was o'th' sudden sown
 Both to arise and stand upon the Ground;
 Then your's arose, which round about were laid,
 And unto mine a low Obeysance made.
 Is this your haughty Dream? His Brethren said,
 Can your ambitious Thoughts become so vain?
 To think that you should o'er your Brethren reign;
 Or that we unto you should Tribute pay;
 And at your Feet our servile Necks should lay:
 Believe us, Brother, this you'll never see,
 But your Aspiring will your Ruin be.
 Thus *Joseph's* Brethren talk'd, and if before
 They hated him, they did it now much more.
 The Father lov'd him, and the Lad they thought
 Took more upon him than indeed he ought.

But they who judge a Matter e'er the Time,
 Are very oft involved in a Crime.
 'Tis therefore always best to wait and see,
 What th' Issue of mysterious Things may be:
 For they that judge by meer Imagination,
 Will find Things contrary to Expectation.

Joseph



Joseph's second Dream.

HOW bold is Innocence! how fix'd it grows!
 It fears no seeming Friend, nor real Foes.
 'Tis conscious of no Guile, nor base Designs,
 And therefore forms no Plots nor countermines;
 But in the Paths of Virtue walks on still,
 And as it does now, so it fears no Ill.

Just so it was with *Joseph*; lately he
 Had dream'd a Dream, and was so very free,
 He to his Brethren did his Dream reveal,
 At which their Hatred scarce they could conceal,
 But *Joseph* not intending any Ill,
 Dream'd on again, and told his Brethren still,

Methought, as on my slumbering Bed I lay,
 I saw a glorious Light more bright than Day:
 The Sun and Moon, those glorious Lamps of Heav'n
 With glittering Stars, in Number just Eleven,
 Came all to me, on Purpose to adore me,
 And every one of them bow'd down before me.
 And each when they had thus Obedience paid,
 Withdrew, nor for each other longer staid.

When *Joseph* then had this his Dream related,
Then he was by his Brothers much more hated.

This Dream young *Joseph* to his father told,
Who, when he heard it thinking him too bold,
Rebuk'd him thus: What Dream is that I hear?
You are infatuated, Child. I fear.

Must I, your Mother, and your Brethren too,
Become your Slaves, and all bow down to you?

Thus *Jacob* chid him, for at present he
Saw not so far into Futurity.

Yet he did wonder how Things might succeed,
And what for *Joseph*, Providence decreed?

For well he thought those Dreams were not in vain,
Yet knew not how he should those Dreams explain.

For those Things oft are hid from human Eyes,
Which are by him that rules above the Skies

Firmly decreed: Which when they come to know,
The Beauty of the Work will plainly show.

And all those Brethren that now *Joseph* hate,
Shall there bow down to his superior Fate.

Old *Jacob* therefore just to make a Show,
As if he was displeas'd with *Joseph* too,

Thus seem'd to chide young *Joseph*, but indeed,
To his strange Dreams he gave no little Heed.

Tho' how to interpret them he could not tell,
Yet in the mean Time he observ'd them well.

How great's the Difference 'twixt a Father's Love,
And Brethrens hatred, may be seen above.

They hate their Brother for his Dreams, but he
Observes his Words, and willing is to see
What the Events in Future Times be.



Joseph taken and put into a Pit by his Brethren.

WHEN Envy in the Heart of Man doth reign,
 To stifle its Effects proves oft in vain;
 Like Fire conceal'd, which none at first do know,
 It soon breaks out, and works a World of Woe.
 Young *Joseph* this by sad Experience knew,
 And his Brethren's Envy made him find it true:
 For they, as in the Sequel we shall see,
 Resolv'd upon poor *Joseph's* Tragedy.
 That they might at his Dreams together mock;
 Which they almost effected, when their Flock
 In *Shechem's* fruitful Fields they fed, for there
 Was *Joseph* sent to see how they did fare.
Joseph his Father readily obeys,
 And on the pleasing Message goes his Ways.
 Far off they know, and *Joseph's* coming Note;
 For he had on his many-colour'd Coat:
 Which did their causeless Anger set on Fire,
 And they 'gainst *Joseph* presently conspire;

Lo!

Lo! yonder does the Dreamer come they cry,
 Now let's agree, and act this Tragedy.
 And when we've slain him, in some deep-digg'd Pit
 Let's throw his Carcase, and then cover it.
 And if our Father ask for him, we'll say,
 We fear he's kill'd by some fierce Beast of Prey.
 This *Reuben* heard, who was to save him bent,
 And therefore said, their Purpose to prevent,
 To shed his Blood I'll ne'er give my Consent.
 But down some empty Pit let us him throw,
 And what we've done, there is no one will know.
 (This *Reuben* said, his Life for to defend,
 Till he could him home to his Father send)
 To *Reuben's* Proposition they agree,
 And what came of it we shall quickly see.
Joseph by this Time was to his Brethren got.
 And now Affliction was to be his Lot,
 They told him all his Dreams would prove a Lie,
 For in a Pit he now should starve and die.
Joseph did for his Life intreat and pray;
 But to his Prayers and Tears they answered nay,
 And from him they took his Coat away,
 Then in an empty Pit they did him throw,
 And there left *Joseph* almost drown'd in Wo,
 While they to eating and to drinking go.

See here the wild Effects of causeless Rage;
 In what black Crimes does it oft-times engage
 Nearest Relations, setting Brethren on
 To work their Brother's dire Destruction.
 But tho' poor *Joseph* now i'th' Pit doth lie,
 'Twill be his Brethren's Turn to weep and cry.

Joseph



Joseph sold into Egypt.

AS *Joseph* in the Pit condemn'd to die,
 So did his Grandfather on the Alter lie,
 The Wood was laid, the sacrificing Knife,
 Was lifted up, to take poor *Isaac's* Life.
 But Heav'n that ne'er design'd the Lad should die,
 Stopp'd the bold hand, and shew'd a Ram hard by.
 Thus in like Manner did the All-wise decree,
 His Brethrens Plot should disappointed be.
 For while within the Pit poor *Joseph* lay,
 And they sat down to eat and drink and play,
 And with rejoicing revel out the Day,
 Some *Ishmaelish* Merchants straight drew near,
 Who to the Land of *Egypt* journeying were,
 To sell some Balm and Mirrh and Spices there,
 This had on *Judah* new Impressions made,
 And therefore to his Brethern thus he said,
 Come, Sirs, to kill young *Joseph* is not good;
 What Profit will it be to spill his Blood?
 How are we sure his Death we shall conceal?
 The Birds o'th' Air his Murder may reveal.

Come

Come, let's to *Egypt*, sell him for a Slave,
 And we may for him sure some money have,
 So from his Blood our Hands shall still be clear,
 And we for him have no more cause to fear,
 To which Advice they presently agreed,
 And *Joseph* from the Pit was drawn with Speed.
 For twenty Pieces they their Brother sell
 To th' *Idmaelites*, and took their Bargain well.
 And thus they to their Brother bid adieu,
 For he was quickly carried out of View:
Reuben this time was absent, and not told
 That *Joseph* was took out o'th' Pit and sold.
 And therefore to the Pit return'd, that he
 Might set his Father's Joy at Liberty,
 But when, alas! he found he was not there,
 He was so overcome with black Dispair,
 To rent his Garments he could not forbear.
 Then going to his Brethern, O' said he,
 The Child is not, and whether shall I flee?
 But they, not so concern'd, straight kill'd a Goat,
 And in the Blood they dipp'd poor *Joseph's* Coat.
 And that they all Suspicion might prevent,
 It by a stranger to their Father sent.
 Saying, I've found and brought this Coat to know,
 Whether 'tis thy Son *Joseph's* Coat or no?
 This brought sad Floods of Tears from *Jacob's* Eyes,
 Ah! 'tis my Son, my *Joseph's* Coat, he cries.
 Ah! Wo is me, thus wretched and forlorn,
 For my poor *Joseph* is to Pieces torn,
 His Sons and Daughters comfort him in vain,
 He can't but mourn, while he thinks *Joseph* slain,
 And yet his Sons won't fetch him back again.

Joseph

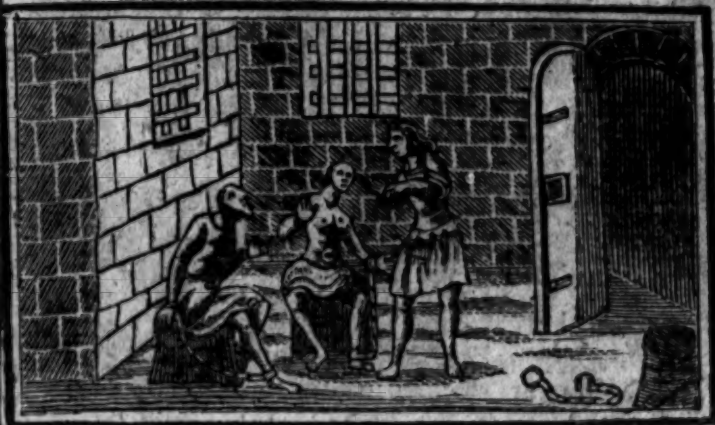


Joseph and his Mistress.

HOW much for *Joseph's* Loss old *Jacob* griev'd,
 It was not now his Time to be reliev'd,
 And therefore let's to *Egypt* turn our thought,
 Where we shall find young *Joseph* sold and bought
 By *Potiphar*, a Captain of the Guard,
 Sudden the Change, but yet I can't say hard:
 For *Joseph* Mercy in this Change did 'spy,
 And thought it better than i'th' Pit to lie,
 And well might *Joseph* be therewith content,
 For God was with him wheresoe'er he went:
 And tho' he did with him Afflictions try,
 He gave him Favour in his Master's Eye.
 For he each Work he undertook did bless,
 And crown'd it with a prosperous Success,
 So that his Master him his Steward made,
 And *Joseph's* Orders were all obey'd,
 In which such Care and Diligence he took,
 His Master needed after nothing look.
 But this Estate poor *Joseph* long can't hold,
 His Mistress's Love so hat soon made his Master's cold;

For

For *Joseph* was so comely young and wise,
 His Mistress on him cast her lustful Eyes.
Joseph perceiv'd it, but no notice took,
 Nor scarcely on her did he dare to look.
 This vex'd her so she could no more forbear,
 But unto *Joseph* did her love declare.
Joseph with Grief th' unwelcome Tidings heard,
 But he his Course by Heaven's Direction steer'd;
 And therefore to his Mistress thus did say,
 O Mistress, I must herein disobey:
 My Master has committed all to me,
 That within his House, save only three,
 And if I such a Wickedness should do,
 I should offend my God and Master too,
 And justly should I forfeit my own Life,
 To wrong my Master's Bed, debauch his Wife;
 But tho' he thus had given her Denial,
 She was resolv'd to make a further Trial.
 She saw he minded not whate'er she said,
 And therefore now another Plot she laid:
Joseph one Day some Business had to do.
 When none was in the House beside them two,
 When casting off all Shame, and growing bold,
 Of *Joseph's* upper Garment she takes hold.
 Now, *Joseph*, you shall lie with me, said she,
 For there is none in the House but you and me.
 But while she held his Cloak, to make him stay,
 He left it with her, and made haste away.
 On this her Lust to Anger turns, and she
 Cries out, Help, he's p. *Joseph* will ravish me.
 Whose raging Lust I hardly could withstand;
 But see, he has left his Garment in my Hand.



Joseph cast into the Dungeon.

POOOR *Joseph's* Innocence was no Defence
 Against this brazen Strumpet's Impudence.
 She first accus'd, and that she might prevail,
 She to her Husband thus then told her Tale:
 Hast thou this Servant hither brought, that he
 Might make a Rape upon my Chastity?
 What tho' he's one come from the *Hebrew* Stock,
 Shall he thus at my Virtue Mock?
 For if I once should yield to throw't away
 On such a Wretch, O think what you would say,
 And yet he sought to do't this very Day:
 But when he did my steady Virtue find,
 He fled, and left his Garment here behind.
 No Wonder if this story so well told,
 Stir'd up his Wrath, and made his Love turn cold.
 He straight believ'd all that his Wife had said
 And *Joseph* was unheard in Prison laid.
Joseph must now again live under Ground,
 And in a Dungeon have his Virtue crown'd.

But

But tho' in Prison cast, and bound in Chains,
His God is with him, and his Friend remains.
So here he with the Goaler Favour finds,
That whatsoe'er he doth he never minds,
The Goaler knows his God is with him still,
And therefore lets him do whate'er he will.

King *Pharaoh's* Butler, and his Baker too,
Under their Prince's great Displeasure grew
And therefore both of them were put in Ward,
As Prisoners to the Captain of the Guard,
Where *Joseph* lay, to whom they did declare
Their Case, he served them whilst they were there.
One Night a separate Dream to each befel,
But what it signify'd they could not tell.
Joseph perceiv'd they were very sad,
Demanded what the Dreams were they had had,
On which they each their Dream to *Joseph* told,
Who straight the Meaning of it did unfold:
The Butler in three Days restor'd should be,
The Baker should be hang'd upon a Tree.
But when this comes to pass, remember me,
Said he to the Butler, for in here I'm thrown,
And charg'd with Crimes which are to me unknown.
In three Days Time such were their different Case,
The Baker's hang'd, the Butler gains his Place.
And he again held *Pharaoh's* Cup in Hand,
And stood before him as he us'd to stand.
And yet for all that *Joseph* to him said,
Joseph in Prison two Years longer staid;
In-all which Time he ne'er of *Joseph* thought,
Tho' he his Help so earnestly besought.

So in Affliction Promises we make,
But when that's o'er, forget where'er we speak.

Joseph's



Joseph's Advancement.

MORE than two Years *Joseph* in Prison lay,
Yet had no Prospect of the happy Day
Of his Release, nor any Means could see
By which he should be set at Liberty.
But God who sent him thither to be try'd,
In his due Time his Mercy magnify'd.

For as King *Pharaoh* lay upon his Bed,
He had strange Dreams which troubled his Head,
He saw seven well-fed Kine rise out of Nile,
And seven lean ones eat them in a While;
Again he saw seven Ears of Corn that stood
Upon one Stalk, and were both rank and good,
Yet these were eaten up, as the Kine before,
By seven more Ears that were both lean and poor.
What this imported *Pharaoh* fain would know,
But there were none as could the Meaning show.
This to the Butler's Mind poor *Joseph* brought,
Who till that of him had never thought.

Great

Great Prince, I call to Mind my Fault this Day,
 And well remember when in Goal I lay,
 I and the Baker each our Dream did tell,
 Which a young *Hebrew* Slave expounded well:
 I was advanc'd, and executed he,
 Both as the *Hebrew* Servant said should be.
 Go, said the King, and bring him hither straight,
 I for his Coming with Impatience wait.

Joseph was put in hastily no Doubt,
 And now more hastily was he brought out.
 His Prison Raiment now aside was laid,
 And being shav'd, was in new Cloas array'd.
 To *Pharaoh* being brought, can'st thou, said he,
 The Dreams that I have dream'd expound to me?
 'Tis not in me, great Sir, *Joseph* reply'd,
 To say that I could do: were too much Pride:
 And so 'twould be for any that do live.
 But God to *Pharaoh* should an answer give.
 Then *Pharaoh* did at large his Dream relate,
 And *Joseph* shew'd him *Egypt*'s future Fate.
 Seven Years of Plenty should to *Egypt* come,
 In which they scarce should bring their Harvest Home,
 Which by seven Years of Dearth eat up shall be,
 As were the fat Kine by the lean he see
 For Famine, Sir, said he, provide therefore,
 And in the Years of Plenty lay up Store.
 What *Joseph* said, seem'd good in *Pharaoh* Eyes,
 Who did esteem him of all Men most wise.
 Since God, said *Pharaoh*, has shewn this to thee,
 Thou shalt thro' all the Land be next to me.
 Then made him in the second Chariot ride,
 And bow the Knee before him all Men cry'd.

Joseph's



Joseph's Brethren come into Egypt to buy Corn.

NOW *Joseph's* Lord of *Egypt*, all Things there,
 Are by the King committed to his Care,
 The plenteous Years come on, as *Joseph* told,
 The Earth brings forth more than their Barns can hold
 New Store-houses were in each City made,
 Where all the Corn about it up was laid.
 Till he had gotten such a numerous Store,
 That 'twas in vain to count it any more,
 But Famine next the Plenty does succeed,
 And in all Lands but *Egypt* there was Need.
 For they neglected to lay up such Store,
 Had spent their Stock, and so became so poor,
 That in the Land of *Egypt* there was Bread,
 By Fame's loud Trump thro' ev'ry Land was spread.
 Old *Jacob* heard in, and to his Sons thus said,
 Why look you thus, as if you were afraid?
 There's Corn in *Egypt*, thither go and try,
 That we may eat and live, or starve and die.
Joseph's ten Brethren thither straightway went,
 Their Corn in *Canaan* being almost spent.

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This *Joseph* knew, for him they came before,
 As being Lord of all the *Egyptian* Store.
 And as they came, they each to him did bow,
 (But little thought he had been the Dreamer now)
 From whence came you? said *Joseph*, as they stood,
 My Lord, said they, from *Canaan*, to buy Food.
 I don't believe it, said *Joseph*, very high,
 I rather think you come the Land to spy,
 That you its Nakedness abroad may tell,
 Come, come, your Purpose I know very well.
 Let not, said they, my Lord his Servants blame,
 For only to buy Corn thy Servants came.
 Said *Joseph* sternly, tell me not these Lies,
 For by the Life of *Pharaoh* you are Spies.
 We are twelve Brethren, Sir, they then reply'd,
 Sons of one man, of which one long since dy'd;
 And with our Father we the youngest left,
 That so he might not be of him bereft.
 Hereby, said *Joseph*, 'twill be prov'd I trow,
 Whether what I have said be true or no,
 Your youngest Brother fetch, make no Replies,
 Or by the Life of *Pharaoh* you are Spies.
 On this they into Prison all were brought,
 Where how they us'd their Brother oft they thought,
 When they in Prison three Day's Time had staid,
 He sent for them, and this Proposal made.
 They to their Father should the Corn convey,
 And *Simeon* should with him a Pris'ner stay.
 Until they brought their youngest Brother there,
 Which should to him their Innocence declare,
 This they agreed to, and were sent away,
 Whilst *Simeon* did behind in Prison stay.

Benjamin



Benjamin is brought to Joseph.

OLD *Jacob's* Sons come back, to him report
 How they were us'd at the *Egyptian* Court:
 Taken for Spies, and *Simon* left behind,
 Till *Benjamin* shall make the Man more kind.
 The News old *Jacob* griev'd unto the Heart,
 Who by no Means with *Benjamin* will part.
 But when the Want of Corn did pinch them sore,
 And they were urg'd to go again for more,
 They told their Father they were fully bent
 To go no more, except their Brother went.
 Then take your Brother. and arise and go,
 Said good old *Jacob*, and the Almighty show
 You Favour, that you all may safe return,
 And I no more my Children's Loss may mourn,
 Then taking Money, and a present too,
 To *Joseph* they their youngest Brother shew
 Then he his Stewards straightway did enjoin
 To bring those Men to's House with him to dine
 When *Joseph* came, he kindly to them spake,
 While they to him did low Obedience make.

He ask'd them of their Welfare, and to tell
 Whether their Father was alive and well.
 They answer'd Yes, he did in health remain :
 And to the Ground bow'd down their Heads again.
 Then *Benjamin* he by the Hand did take,
 And said, Is this the Youth of whom ye spake ?
 Then God be gracious unto thee my Son,
 To him he said, which when as soon as done,
 Into his Chamber straight he went to weep,
 For he his Countenance could hardly keep.
 Then coming out, and sitting down to Meat,
 He made his Brethren all sit down and eat.
 He sent to each a Mess of what was best,
 But *Benjamin's* much larger then the rest.
 Then what he further did design to do,
 He call'd his Servant, and to him did show.
 Put in each Sack as much Corn as they'll hold,
 And in the Mouth of each return his Gold.
 And then see that you take my Silver Cup,
 And in the Sack of the youngest put it up.
 The Steward fill'd each Sack as he was bid,
 And in the Mouth of each their Money hid.
 Then on the Morrow Morning merry hearted,
 With this their good Success they all departed.
 But *Joseph's* Steward quickly spoil'd their Laughter,
 Who by his Master's Orders soon went after,
 And to the eleven Brethren thus he spake,
 Is this the Return you to my Master make ?
 Could you not be contented with the Wine,
 But steal the Cup in which he doth divine ?
 This is unkind, and therefore I must say,
 You've acted very foolishly To-day.

Joseph



Joseph makes himself known to his Brethern.

THE Steward's words, put them into a Fright,
 They wonder'd at his Words, as well they might.
 Why does my Lord this Charge against us bring?
 For God forbid we e'er should do such Thing.
 The Money that within our Sacks was found,
 We brought from *Canaan*, then what Ground
 Have you to think, or to suppose that we
 Of such a Crime as this should guilty be.
 With whatsoever Man the Cup is found,
 Both let him die, and we'll be also bound
 As Slaves unto my Lord. Let it be so,
 Reply'd the Steward, we will quickly know
 Whether 'tis so or not: Then down they took
 Their Sacks and into each began to look;
 And when the Steward he had search'd 'em round,
 The Cup in the Sack of *Benjamin* was found.
 To *Joseph* therefore straightway they repair,
 To whom he said, as soon as they got there,
 How durst you take this Silver Cup of mine?
 Did ye not think that I could well divine?

Judas

Judah reply'd, My Lord, we've naught to say,
 But at your Feet ourselves as slaves we lay.
 No, no, said *Joseph*, there's for that no Ground,
 He is my Slave with whom the Cup is found:
 Then *Judah* unto *Joseph* drew more near,
 And said, O let my Lord and Master hear;
 If we without the Lad should back return,
 My Father would for ever grieve and mourn;
 And his grey Hairs with Sorrow we should bring
 Unto the Grave, if we should do this Thing:
 For when thy Servant's Father would at Home
 Have kept the Lad, I begg'd that he might come,
 And said, if I return him not to thee,
 Then let the Blame for ever lie on me.
 Now therefore let him back return again,
 And in his Stead thy Servant will remain.
 For how shall I this piercing Sight endure,
 Which will I know my Father's Death procure.
 This Speech of *Judah* touched *Joseph* so,
 That he bid all his Servants forth to go:
 He and his Brethren being all alone,
 He unto them did thus himself make known:
 I am *Joseph*, is my Father yet alive?
 But to return an Answer none did strive:
 For at his Presence they were troubled all,
 Which made him thus unto his Brethren call:
 I am your Brother *Joseph*, him whom ye
 To *Egypt* sold, but do not troubled be.
 For what ye did Heav'n did before decree.
 Then he is Brother *Benjamin* did kiss,
 Wept on his Neck, and so he did on his.
 Then kiss'd his Brethren, wept on them likewise,
 So that among them there were no dry Eyes.

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Joseph sends for his Father, who comes into Egypt.

THEN *Joseph* to his Brethren thus did say,
 Unto my Father pray make Haste away;
 Take Food and Waggon here, and do not stay.
 They went, and *Jacob's* Spirits did revive,
 To hear his dearest *Joseph* was alive.
 It is enough, then did old *Jacob* cry,
 I'll go and see my *Joseph* e'er I die.
 And he had Reason for resolving so,
 For God appear'd to him, and bade him go.
 Then into *Egypt* *Jacob* went with Speed,
 Both he, his Sons, and Wives, and all their Seed.
 And being for the Land of *Goshen* bent,
Joseph himself before him did present.
 Great was the Joy they on their Meeting shew'd.
 And each the other's Cheeks with Tears bedew'd.
 Then *Joseph* did his aged Father bring,
 Into the Royal presence of the King,
 Whom *Jacob* bless'd, and *Pharaoh* lov'd him well,
 And bid him in the Land of *Goshen* dwell.

Joseph



Jacob's Death and Funeral.

JACOB now having finish'd his last Stage,
 And come to th' End of an earthly Pilgrimage,
 Was visited by his Son *Joseph*, who
 Brought with him *Ephraim* and *Manassa* too,
 When *Israel* saw them, who are these said he;
 The Sons, said *Joseph*, God hath given me.
 Then *Jacob* ble's'd them, and his Sons did call,
 To shew to each, what should to them befall.
 Then giving Orders unto *Joseph* where,
 He would be bury'd, left with him that Care.
 Then yielded up the Ghost upon his Bed,
 And to his People he was gathered.
 Then *Joseph* for his Burial did provide,
 And with a numerous Retinue did ride,
 Of his own Children and *Egyptians* too,
 That they might their Respect to *Joseph* shew,
 And with a mighty Mourning did inter
 Old *Jacob* in his Father's Sepulchre.

F I N I S.



